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The Herald, September 19, 1891

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The Herald.

VOL. 12

CEDARVILLE, OHIO, SATURDAY, SEPTEMBER, 19 1891

NO. 33.

WIDE AWAKE PEOPLE

Will find it to their advantage to call and see our immense stock of
DRY GOODS, CLOTHING, BOOTS AND SHOES

Before purchasing, as we will surely save them money.

CASH BUYERS are especially invited to call and examine these goods as we want
their trade

AT BIRD'S MAMMOTH STORE.

P. S. 21 pounds Granulated Sugar for \$1.00.

THE HERALD.

AN INDEPENDENT WEEKLY NEWSPAPER.

SATURDAY, SEPTEMBER, 19

W. H. BLAIR, Editor and Prop'r

PRICE \$1.25 PER ANNUM.

Lafe Robertson is confined to his bed again with the fever.

Miss Amanda Lowry, of Monroe, O., is the guest of Miss Eva Wade this week.

Misses Effie Marshall and Stella Conklin, of Xenia, spent Sunday with Cedarville friends.

Miss Lydia Stewart returned to her home in Springfield Thursday, after a week's visit with friends here.

R. B. Roney went to Chicago Wednesday to attend lectures in Hahnemann College of Homeopathy.

Ridgway has a full supply of school books such as are used in this vicinity and school supplies of all kinds, and is offering special inducements to the country as well as town trade.

Dr. Anna Shaw, of Boston, one of the ablest speakers on temperance and franchise in the country will be in this state the last of October. It is hoped she can be secured for Cedarville at that time.

An excellent opportunity is afforded by the Pennsylvania Lines for a visit in the West, Northwest and Southwest this fall, an especially low round trip rate having been made for August 25th, September 15th and 29th, from principal coupon ticket stations on those lines good for thirty days.

Why not buy fruit and ornamental trees at home? The most reliable nursery firm within easy reach of Cedarville and vicinity is at Yellow Springs. Orr's nurseries furnish as good stock and as reliable varieties for this latitude as can be obtained in the United States.

Each alternate Sabbath there will be preaching hereafter at the M. E. church both morning and evening. To-morrow morning Rev. Taffs will preach upon "The Gospel of Joy." At night he will commence a series of sermons prepared especially for young people. At 7:00 o'clock the first subject will be "Young people in society." Considerable time will be given to singing out of the new song book. "The heart of the night." Sermons will end at 8:15 o'clock. (Continued on next page)

The W. C. T. U. and the Church.

The views of brother Kyle and myself, politically and religiously are very nearly identical, and when we understand each other we will not differ widely about the organization or work of the W. C. T. U. We both hold that the church is a divine institution; the W. C. T. U. is a human arrangement. We both hold that the church is a saving institution; the W. C. T. U. is a reformatory movement—one of the grandest reformatory movements of the age. And any statement that may have been made by me in my remarks at the woman's meeting at Xenia with this, was a lapsus lingue, and not intended. In my remarks that the woman's movement was warmly commended, not because it was equal with the church or "on a par with it," but because it is a help to it, working in harmony with it, fighting the same enemies, serving the same Master, and working for the same object. It was repeated and emphasized in those remarks that the women ought to be encouraged and helped in this movement, not because they are on a par with the church, but because they are loyal to Christ, and loyal to the church.

One of the distinguishing characteristics of the woman's union is, it is a Christian union; they are working for temperance reform, Sabbath reform, social purity, they are trying to instruct the ignorant, lift the fallen, save the lost, destroy Satan's kingdom and build up the Redeemer's. What makes the woman's movement so commendable, what gives it so much power and influence, and what makes the houses of darkness oppose it so bitterly? And the strongest reason that can be given why the church and church people should encourage and help these women is, they are working for Christ and his cause, by their prayers, by their personal efforts, by their contributions, their self-denial and godly lives, they are working in harmony with the church to conquer the world for Christ. The W. C. T. U. do not, like the Masons, ignore Christ, exclude Christ from their union, but in the name of Christ, in the spirit of Christ, they go forth to the help of the Lord against the mighty.

It was this that prompted me to commend the work of the W. C. T. U. It was not because of my "environment at the time" or because I was "surrounded with a host of sweet souls covered all over with sweet smiles," that I made the women God send, but because of the great and good work they are doing, because they are setting out seeds in the

Master's name.

Brother Kyle is probably right in supposing that when the latter day glory of the church shall have come, these human organizations will all disappear, but while we have such powerful organized forces fighting against Christ, it is well to have organized forces fighting for him. I am glad Brother Kyle's friendly criticism has furnished the occasion for this explanation. J. F. MORRIS.



J. E. Lowry's.

All kinds of school supplies at Ridgway's at a special reduction in price.

Smith's the place for a seafoam. For Sale—A choice lot of timothy seed. JOSEPH BROTHERTON.

Barbed wire for fences at Andrew Bro & Co.

We have a car load of fertilizer on the road that will be here in ample time for seeding. Andrew Bro. & Co.

Horse blankets, wolf robes, etc., at Andrew Bro & Co.

For Sale.

A good delaine buck. 24-12 J. L. CHAPMAN.

Jackets, just such as you need during corn cutting at Andrew Bro & Co.

Holt, Calbreath is still agent of the Xenia steam laundry with headquarters at Stormont and Co's

Spring repair work at Murray's harness shop.

A fine line of pocket and table cutlery at Grouse & Ball's.

ICM at Ridgway's.

Rolled Avena and Wheat, Oatmeal and Cracked Wheat, Farina and Parched Farinose, Pearl Barley, Granulated Hominy at GRAY'S.

Machine Oils at Ridgway's.

Highest market prices paid for wheat at ANDREW & BAC.

Hard and Soft refined Sugars at GRAY'S.

The best laundry of the town is the Troy, of Dayton. Geo Winter, Agent. Office at Mrs Bull's.

Butter, Jersey, Milk Crackers at GRAY'S.

Harvesting Oils at Ridgway's.

Cheese, Crackers and Ginger snaps at GRAY'S.

Mower Oils at Ridgway's.

Elegant Toilet Soaps at Ridgway's Pharmacy.

Buy your fresh and salt meats at the old reliable meat store of C. W. Crouse.

The finest line of fresh and salt meats in the county at C. W. Dean's.

Fresh cakes and bread at the bakery. Jacob Stollen.

Fruit Cans.

We are selling our own make of fruit cans at fifty cents per dozen. Crouse and Bull.

Go to Boyd's restaurant for a good meal, only 25 cents.

Syrup and Molasses at GRAY'S.

Our Stock of Patent Medicines is complete at Ridgway's Pharmacy.

Sweet, spiced and sour pickles at GRAY'S.

If you want a good lunch or a square meal go to Boyd's and try him once.

Go to Charlie Smith for a shave. Teeth extracted without pain by application of cocaine at Dr. Homan's office.

Avena, Oatmeal

Cracked wheat

Granulated Hominy

Farino, Parched Farinose at GRAY'S.

Seed Wheat.

Hungarian seed wheat, absolutely free from smut and rye, and testing 62 pounds to the bushel. For sale by Ervin & Sterrett.

Halters, collars and all kinds of harness sundries at James Murray's.

Peaches, Apricots and Prunes at GRAY'S.

Wood and Willow ware at GRAY'S.

If you want a stylish livery rig go to Boyd's.

Fish at GRAY'S.

Paints in all size packages and colors at Ridgway's.

Corn, Tomatoes, Beans, etc., at GRAY'S.

Tobacco and Cigars at GRAY'S.

Pure Pine tar at Ridgway's.

Paint and Varnish Brushes at Ridgway's.

Window glass and Putty at Ridgway's Pharmacy.

New Perfumes at Ridgway's.

Picture Frames made to order at Ridgway's Pharmacy.

Sorghum, Syrup and New Orleans Molasses at GRAY'S.

Sunday Excursions via the Pennsylvania Lines.

Tickets at one fare for the round trip between any two stations on the Cincinnati Division from Columbus and Springfield to Cincinnati inclusive will be sold by the P. C. C. & St. L. Ry. Co. on each Sunday until further notice, during the summer of 1891.

Reduced Rates to the West, Northwest, Southwest and South via Pennsylvania Lines.

Harvest Excursion tickets at especially reduced round trip rates will be sold Sept. 15th and 29th from all principal ticket stations on the Pennsylvania Lines West of Pittsburgh to points in Alabama, Arkansas, Colorado, Georgia, Florida, Indian Territory, Idaho, Kansas, Kentucky, Louisiana, Missouri, Mississippi, Montana, Nebraska, New Mexico, South Dakota, Oklahoma Ter., Tennessee, Texas, Utah, Wyoming. Excursion tickets will also be sold on the 29th to points in Iowa, Minnesota, North Dakota. Tickets will be good returning thirty days from date of sale. For detailed information apply to nearest ticket agent of the Pennsylvania Lines. St.

NEW THROUGH SLEEPER

Chicago to Sioux Falls, South Dakota.

Travelers en route to the Northwest are informed that the GREAT ROCK ISLAND ROUTE began running, June 14, a Thorough Buffet Pullman Sleeper, Chicago to Sioux Falls, south Dakota.

This car leaves Chicago daily, except Saturday, on the O., R. L. & P. No. 1, at 1:30, noon; returning, arrives at Chicago daily, except Monday, at 8:05 a. m.

Map, Folders, and further information sent on application.

E. ST. JOHN, Gen'l Manager.

JNO. SEBASTIAN, Gen'l Tkt. & Pass Agt.

GENERAL OFFICE, CHICAGO, ILL.

HARVEST EXCURSIONS.

Reduced Rates via the Pennsylvania Lines.

On August 25th, September 15th and 29th, excursion tickets at especially reduced round trip rates will be sold from all principal coupon ticket stations on the Pennsylvania Lines West of Pittsburgh to points in the West, Northwest and Southwest, good returning for thirty days from date of sale. For further information apply to the nearest agent of the Pennsylvania Lines.

THE BATTLE FIELD.

THE SOLDIER IN GRAY.

They came they had come to fight,
The ranks they had lined up tight,
And many thousands on the field
Were lying stiff and cold.
The stretcher men had come along
And gathered all they could,
A hundred surgeons worked that night
Behind the clump of wood.
They flashed the lanterns in my face,
And as they hurried by,
The sergeant looked and said: "He's dead,"
And I made no reply.
The bullet had gone through my breast—
No wonder I was still;
But once will I be nearer death
Than when upon that hill.
A gray-clad picket came alone
Upon his midnight ride,
He came to see how things were tried,
To move and move his feet.
At once he bent and lit a cigarette,
Whereof he smoked at ease,
Nodded his head and said: "I have done
More than this man of gray."
Over me all chilled with blood and dew,
His blanket soft he spread;
A cushion of wheat he brought
A pillow for my head.
Then knelt beside me for an hour
And bathed my lips and brow;
But for the man who was my foe
I'd not be living now.
There he sat smoking his cigarette,
He bent his lips to say:
"God spare you brother, though you wear
The blue, and I the gray."
The sounds of war are silent now,
We call no man our foe,
But soldier hours are never forgot,
The scenes of long ago.
Dear are the ones who stood with us,
To struggle or to die;
No one can ever breathe their names
Or love them more than I.
But from my life I'd give a year,
That gray-clad man to see;
To clasp in love the gentle hand
Who saved my life and me.
—Minneapolis Tribune.

A WAR REMINISCENCE.

General Ord and the Twenty-sixth Regiment Infantry N. Y. Vol.

We had marched many hours over a rough country, the sticky clay of old Virginia not adding to the pleasure. We thought from the appearance of the little general (Ord.) commanding the division that it looked like a fight. Certainly something was up. Hence this forced march for the last three days—no rations, the orders being very strict, not a fence rail to be touched or a rebel hog, sheep or dog killed on pain of punishment.

About 2 p. m. we bivouacked upon the plantation of Chief Justice Marshall, a most pleasing rural landscape, the fields ornamented with many hogs and sheep; but alas, they were not for the hungry soldier. We were in camp. It was rumored that the commissary train would soon be up, a most agreeable rumor for the tired soldier. It was not long before some of the home-spun confederates (all union men now) came in to the company's lines. I was looking attentively from a point in front of my company for the missing train, when a man handed me an order written in pencil from our colonel to detail two men as guards for the house. In a conversation with the man I ascertained he was the overseer and had charge of the place. Said I: "Who owns these hogs and sheep?" "They belong to the estate," said he. "A thought flashed into my head. If I could only buy one and have my men catch it the meat problem would be solved. "Do you have any gold in circulation here?" I asked. "Not such a thing since you came to war with us," he said. "I had in my pocket a gold dollar, 'the last of the Mohicans.' I showed it to my man. "See this dollar? It is genuine. I will give it to you for one of your hogs." He closed the bargain at once.

"Stop," I said, "I will give you this dollar for a hog with the understanding that I send five of my men to catch it." "Only one hog," he said. "That is all the five men will take." "That's all right." "Sergeant Church," "Sir?"

"Detail four men, the best you have, and with them catch one hog."

They started toward the herd on a run. They had scarcely reached the herd when the whole brigade gave a cheer and were off the run for the herd. In less time than I can write it there was not a living hog or sheep on the plantation.

The men were supplied, but a few minutes afterward a staff officer was at the colonel's tent. I was sent for. Col. Christian appeared to be very much out of temper, but if I was not much mistaken I sensed meat cooking in the rear of his tent.

I told him the story, but Gen. Ord had directed that the officer who had command of the men who "fed the charge" should be sent in arrest to his headquarters.

"Upon appearing there he said in an angry voice: 'Who are you?'"

"E. K. 13. Sharley, sir, captain of Company C, Twenty-sixth New York Volunteers."

"You are a disgrace to the service. I shall have your shoulder straps torn off in the presence of the brigade."

My dollar man was there, the picture of woe.

"General," said I, "what is the offense?"

"Not a word, sir."

"But you saw them to me."

"I turned to the man. 'This is a hog for a dollar of yours. I have sold it in the bargain that five of my men should catch it.'"

"Yes," said the man.

"Gen. Ord, am I to blame if the whole of your brigade break ranks? Am I responsible for its discipline? You see how it was."

I saw his staff officers in a broad grin, and the general turned around and laughed.

"Go to your quarters, sir. I will attend to this matter."

Three years afterward I was ordered to the general at Detroit for mustering duty. He one day asked me if I had been in the hog and sheep trade lately.

—Shurley, in Chicago Tribune.

THE HISTORY OF A POEM.

It Tells One of the Most Touching Incidents of the Civil War.

One of the finest poems in the modern literature of the world is that known everywhere by its first sentence: "I am dying, Egypt, dying."

And which was written by Gen. William Lytle, of the 1st Ohio Cavalry, in the battle of Chickamauga. We are indebted to the late Col. Realf, poet, author and soldier, who shared the fortunes of war with his friend, Gen. Lytle, for an account of the peculiar circumstances under which the poem was written.

Col. Realf shared the tent of Gen. Lytle on the night preceding the battle. The two friends were both given to writing poems at such times, and each had a manuscript of his own. They read and criticised each other's work. Lytle said, with a grave smile: "Realf, I shall never live to finish that poem."

"Nonsense," said his friend, "you will live to write volumes of such stuff." "No," said the general, solemnly, "as I was speaking to you a feeling came over me suddenly, which is more startling than prophecy, that I shall be killed in to-morrow's fight."

Col. Realf asked him to define this feeling, and he said:

"As I was talking to you I saw the green hills of Ohio as they looked when I stood among them. They began to recede from me in a weird way, and as they disappeared the conviction flashed through me like the lightning's shock that I should never see them again."

Gen. Lytle was a native of Ohio, and dearly loved his birth-state.

Col. Realf laughed at his friend, and rallied him upon his superstition, but acknowledged afterwards, that he became so thrilled himself with an unnatural fear that he begged the general to finish the poem before he slept, that such fine work might not be lost to the world.

In the small hours Gen. Lytle awakened his friend from the slumber into which he had fallen, to read to him that beautiful poem, which must live as long as our literature survives.

Imagine the scene. The two men, united by the bonds of friendship, of congenial tastes, both ready and willing to face death, on the morning in its direct form, scanning by the light of their tent lantern each other's features, when the finished poem had been read aloud.

Col. Realf said that his own eyes filled with tears, but the general said not a word, as he placed the manuscript in his pocket and lay down to his last night's rest upon earth.

Before dawn came the call to arms. When Realf next saw his friend he lay cold in death among the heaps of slain. Then he thought of the poem, and, searching the pocket where he had seen his place it, he drew it forth, and forwarded it to Gen. Lytle's friends with his other effects. We give the poem in its entirety, feeling sure all will renew their admiration of it, when they read under what tragic circumstances it was written.

ANTONY AND CLEOPATRA.
I am dying, Egypt, dying!
Behold the crimson life-blood fast,
And the dark Egyptian shadows
Gather on the evening blast.
Let thine arm, O queen, support me,
Hush thy sobs and bow thine ear,
Hearkening to the great heart secrets
Thou, and thou alone must hear.

Though my scarred and reter legs
Bear their eagles high no more,
And my reeled and scattered galleys
Strew dark Actium's fatal shore;
Though no glittering sword surround me,
Proud to do thy master's will,
I must perish like a Roman—
Die the death of a brave man!

Let not Caesar's sorrows mislead me,
Mock the lion thus laid low;
'Twas no Roman's arm that foiled him;
His, who, pillowed on thy bosom
Turned aside from glory's ray—
His, who, drunk with thy caresses,
Madly threw a world away.

Should the hard phobian rattle
Dare assail my fame in Rome,
Where my noble spouse, Octavia,
Weeps within her widowed home.
Seek here! For the gods have told me—
Alas, secure, circling wings—
That her blood with mine is mingled,
Yet still I must die the death of a king!

As for thee, star-eyed Egyptian!
Glorious secret of the Nile!
Light the path to Stygian horrors
With the splendors of thy smile,
Alas! to Caesar's crown and scepter,
I have bowed my laurel head;
I have seen the senate's triumphs,
Triumphing in love like thee.

I am dying, Egypt, dying!
Behold the insulting foeman's cry,
Hear the conqueror's triumphal music,
Lark me from them ere I die.
Ah! no more amid the battle
Shall my heart exulting swell;
The and O! guard thee—
Cleopatra—Rome—farewell!

—Cleopatra—Rome—farewell!

—Cleopatra—Rome—farewell!

—Cleopatra—Rome—farewell!

—Cleopatra—Rome—farewell!

—Cleopatra—Rome—farewell!

—Cleopatra—Rome—farewell!

—Cleopatra—Rome—farewell!

—Cleopatra—Rome—farewell!

—Cleopatra—Rome—farewell!

Cairo's Unhealthfulness.

Cairo for a long time has been notorious as one of the most unhealthful cities of her size in the world and is likely to remain so unless the French can be induced to abandon their present obstructive policy in Egypt. The town is practically without drainage and year by year the necessity of remedying the evil becomes more urgent.

Some time ago the government took the matter in hand, employed a number of distinguished sanitary engineers and prepared a scheme for a system of sewerage which is generally admitted to be the best and cheapest that could be devised.

It was proposed to pay for the improvement by half the octroi receipts of the city, but France will not consent and demand the appointment of an international commission of three experts to study the question, to investigate and to decide which is to be adopted, to plan and to adopt unless accepted by all three experts unanimously.

The object of this proposition is clear and unless it is modified the drainage plan must be abandoned, at least for the present.—Boston Transcript.

It is doubtful if the record of early expenditures of any great man begins with a more creditable disbursement than that of Webster while a legislator at Fitchburg, Me., which is preserved there as a memento. The first charge set down is "for soap, one six-pence," on January 1, 1804. The items that follow are not unworthy of this beginning. They are: "A comb, six-pence," "quills, one-and-six-pence," "pencil, seven-pence" and "a book, four-and-six-pence."

In one of the Paris papers an American has complained that the tomb of Lafayette is sadly neglected; that no attempt has been made to decorate the grave, although there are thousands of Americans in Paris. The writer says he found a ragged American boy on the grave, and this he repaired by a new one. In all France there remains not one person named Lafayette.

Cincinnati Excursion.
Vis. C. & D. at One Cent per mile on September 11, 12 and 13. The rates will apply from all points on the C. & D. R. R. on September 11 and 12, and tickets will be good returning September 13, the occasion for this cheap rate being the dedication of the Odd Fellows' Hall, which, when completed, will be one of the finest buildings in the state. Pain's great spectacle, "The Last Days of Pompeii," given under the auspices of the Odd Fellows, and the Lakonia Jockey Club races and the Zoo concerts are among the other attractions Cincinnati offers at this time. Ask your agent for further information and rates or address E. O. McCormick, Gen. P. & T. Agent, Cincinnati.

"Cax I see Mr. X.—this morning!" "Mr. X. went for a blowout last night and is not yet presentable." "What kind of a blowout?" "Gas."—Buffalo Express.

A Genuine Harvest Excursion
Will leave from Chicago, Milwaukee and other points on the lines of the Chicago, Milwaukee & St. Paul Railway, to points in Western Minnesota, Northwestern Iowa, South and North Dakota, Nebraska, Kansas, Colorado, Utah, Wyoming and Montana, at cheap excursion rates, September 20, 1904. For further particulars apply to the nearest coupon ticket agent, or address Geo. H. Harwood, Gen'l Pass. Ag't, Chicago, Ill.

It will do your heart good to see the magnificent crops in South Dakota. They are simply immense.

The wash of the ocean, of which we hear so much, is probably done on the seaboard, and we have not expected to see it when crossing the line. Baltimore American.

Pain from indigestion, dyspepsia and too hearty eating is relieved at once by taking one of Carter's Little Liver Pills immediately after dinner. Don't forget this.

The short-haired woman must take her cue from somebody else when she needs one.—Galveston News.

Every trace of salt rickets is obliterated by Glenn's Sulphur Soap. His Hair and Whisker Dye, 10 cents.

The love of show is a sort of pomp-adore.—Folk.

ARC remarks—making fun of a bow-legged man.

A fox lost and found again has been more than doubled.—Horn's Horn.

The demonstration of canine joy begins at the end.—Boston Courier.

HANDUP calls his collection of pawnbroker's tickets a loan exhibition.—Boston Post.

The man that does not believe that two heads are better than one is the father of now twins.—Texas Sittings.

A tourist is sometimes used in the bed's stead.—Binghamton Republican.

Why are seven days like a spell of sickness? Because they take one week.

The modern girl often longs for such a kind Ruth had.—Binghamton Republican.

WHEN you look at yourself, look for faults. When you look at others, try to see something good.—Rum's Horn.

The only mortal who has ever been permanently cured is the Egyptian mummy.—Galveston News.

"Where does your vacation end?" "Next week. Then I'm going home to have a good rest."—Cape Cod Item.

Assessor: "Is there anything taxable in this house?" "Cranky Housekeeper." "Yes; my petticoat."—Cape Cod Item.

The higher class of military decorations goes under the head of glittering generalities.—Washington Star.

The enterprising bee keeps up with the times by having his apartments arranged in a zigzag.

That brilliant who has been in every show in the city was certainly a first-class comedian.

That brilliant who has been in every show in the city was certainly a first-class comedian.

That brilliant who has been in every show in the city was certainly a first-class comedian.

cheap Excursion Rates via Chicago, St. Paul & Kansas City R.R.

The Chicago, St. Paul & Kansas City R.R. announces a Harvest Excursion at greatly reduced rates to principal points in the West, Northwest, Southwest and South on September 20th, tickets good for thirty days and covering the greatest variety of routes.

For rates, maps and other information pertaining to this popular route call on or address any ticket agent.

There is a native sawsaw in every breast that loves to sit in the dry itself and watch those who are caught out in the rain.—Rum's Horn.

The Only One Ever Printed—Can You Find the Word?

There is a 3 inch display advertisement in this paper, this week, which has no two words alike except one word. The name is true of each new one appearing each week. From The Dr. Harter Medicine Co. This house places a "Crescent" on everything they make and publish. Look for it, send them the name of the word and they will return your book, beautiful lithographs or samples free.

"It's getting through a failure successfully," said old Mr. Cumrox, "a good deal depends on a man's abilities."—Washington Star.

Three Harvest Excursions.
The Burlington route, C. B. & Q. R. R., will sell from principal stations on its lines, on Thursday, August 25 and Sept. 15 and 20, Harvest Excursion Tickets at Low Rates to principal cities and points in the Farming Regions of the West, Southwest and Northwest. For tickets and further information concerning these excursions, call on your nearest C. B. & Q. ticket agent, or address E. S. Kautz, Gen'l Pass. and Ticket Agent, Chicago, Ill.

"How even did you get her to change her mind after she rejected you once?" "I used a little mild persuasion."—Boston News.

Harvest Excursions—Reduced Rates to the South, Southeast, West and Northwest.
September 15th and 20th, the Chicago & Eastern Illinois Railroad, will sell Round Trip Harvest Excursion Tickets, to points in the South, Southeast, West and Northwest, at greatly reduced rates. For particulars inquire of Ticket Agents.

"Everything that glitters is not gold," mused the ring fiddler as he disposed of the whole lot for five cents.—Jeweler's Circular.

Don't wait until you are sick before trying Carter's Little Liver Pills, but get a visit at once. You can't take them without benefit.

In touch with the player—the banjo.—Mail and Express.

The best good medicine is Piso's Cure for Consumption. Sold everywhere. 25c.

Up in London—the bell of St. Paul's.—Mail and Express.

Without an Equal.

ST. JACOBS OIL
TRADE MARK
THE GREAT
REMEDY FOR PAIN
Sprains, Bruises, Burns, Swellings,
Promptly and Permanently.

PISO'S REMEDY FOR CATARRH—Best. Easiest to use. Cheapest. Relief is immediate. A cure is certain. For Cold in the Head this is unequal.

It is an Ointment, of which a small portion is applied to the nostrils. Price, 50c. Sold by druggists or sent by mail. Address: L. F. HARTMAN, Warren, Pa.

R. M. BARTLETT'S Commercial College

OWING TO INCREASED PATRONAGE
This College has removed to the largest building in the city, suitable for educational purposes, occupying the entire building above the ground floor. Oldest, largest and cheapest in the world. Send for illustrated catalogue. Nos. 102, 104 and 106 W. Fourth Street, Cincinnati.

DR. HARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS

DO NOT GRIPE NOR SICKEN.
Sure cure for SICK HEAD-ACHES, impaired digestion, constipation, biliousness, nervousness, indigestion, headache, dizziness, etc. Medical effect on kidneys, bladder, etc. Cures all ailments of the liver and bile.

Beautify complexion by purifying blood. PURELY VEGETABLE.
This is a truly effective medicine, carried to the pocket, like a handkerchief. It is a woman's great comfort. It is a woman's great comfort. It is a woman's great comfort.

Send 3-cent stamp. You get 22 pages book with sample.

DR. HARTER MEDICINE CO., St. Louis, Mo.

MONEY—FOR ALL EX-SLAVES—MONEY
NEGRO PREACHERS AND TEACHERS READ.

For money order for a gold remittance—Vaughan's new book—how to get it from Negro business men—how to get it from Negro business men—how to get it from Negro business men.

Write at once and get your money.

Write at once and get your money.

Write at once and get your money.

Write at once and get your money.

Write at once and get your money.

Write at once and get your money.

Write at once and get your money.

Write at once and get your money.

Write at once and get your money.



ONE ENJOYS

Both the method and results when Syrup of Figs is taken; it is pleasant and refreshing to the taste, and acts gently yet promptly on the Kidneys, Liver and Bowels, cleanses the system, effectually, dispels colds, head-aches and fevers, and cures habitual constipation. Syrup of Figs is the only remedy of its kind ever produced, pleasing to the taste and acceptable to the stomach, prompt in its action and truly beneficial in its effects, prepared only from the most healthy and agreeable substances. Its many excellent qualities commend it to all and have made it the most popular remedy known.

Syrup of Figs is for sale in 50c and \$1 bottles by all leading druggists. Any reliable druggist who may not have it on hand will procure it promptly for any one who wishes to try it. Do not accept any substitute.

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THE HERALD.

AN INDEPENDENT WEEKLY PUBLICATION.

SATURDAY, SEPTEMBER, 19

W. H. BLAIR, Editor and Prop'r

PRICE \$1.25 PER ANNUM.

The king of Serbia is smitten with the czar's daughter. That is better than being smitten by the czar, as the Sultan was in 1877.

There is a popular belief that battles are usually followed by rain. Out of the 2,300 battles of the rebellion only 165 were followed by it.

All the ingenuity is not stored in Edison's brain. A doll that writes letters on a slate is a recent invention of a machinist in Nuremberg, Germany.

A Tennessee forger has released himself from the penitentiary with forged papers. It is an unusual thing for a man to escape from prison by committing the crime which sent him there.

One of the strongest men in the world has passed away in Asheville, N. C. He could break a new horse shoe, taking an end in each hand. His untimely demise is more evidence that strength is one thing, and health another.

Every hour \$950 drop upon William W. Astor's pile. How many hard-working men there are who would feel themselves highly favored if they could be assured that every year of their lives would bring them that amount.

The Chinese have sent a commission to Europe to order 500,000 of the most approved rifles. If the 375,000,000 Celestials ever fully realize the strength that is in them, and go on the war-path, they will make things warm for some one.

The shah of Persia was so engrossed with the cares of state the other day that in dressing his hair he used a rheumatic lotion. Consequently his locks are of a violet hue, and will continue to be for some time to come. In the interval he has sought retirement.

A colored man in Marianna, Fla., has the papers to show that he was born in 1765. He has applied for a pension upon the ground that he drove a commissary wagon in the war of 1812. He certainly deserves a pension for having held his own so long in the battle of life.

Present modes of travel are becoming too slow for American enterprises. The master mechanic of the Philadelphia & Reading railroad is overseeing the construction of an engine which he is confident will run 100 miles an hour. It will make the distance between Philadelphia and New York in less than that time.

Recently there was a lengthy article on the strange noises which are heard at Meadus, Ok., every few years. Perhaps they are of the same genus as the noises which are heard in the region of the delta of the Ganges, and are known as the Barial guns. These reverberate at the depths of the air like heavy artillery. They have no connection with storms, as they are often heard on the brightest days. Scientists have theorized in vain.

An ancient Greek artist painted some grapes which are said to have been so realistic that the birds tried to pick them off the canvas. A gentleman pays a very high tribute to the realism of one of Maurice Thompson's canvases, which narrates a steady attempt to get a good view of a very shy bird. He says: "We completely did I imagine myself in the Virginia woods, that for just an instant I hesitated to turn the leaf of the book but I should make a noise and frighten the bird."

A big writhing has been astonishing Parisians. It occurred in a southerly direction all along the eastern region of the Colosseum, with as beautiful and numerous a tail as that of any comet. Its explosion was followed by a shower of pebbles. A scientist not long since advanced the theory that life was first brought to the world by one of these celestial vagrants.

Education is not prized very highly in Louisiana. The recent school census shows a school population of 370,000, of whom but 55,000 attend school and many of these attend but one month. Louisiana is the state where a man was lynched the other day by being skinned and then cut in pieces. It will also be remembered as the state where a massacre of defenceless Italian prisoners horrified the world.

There is more of the "still small voice" in the world than one would infer from a cursory examination. An old Irish woman recently entered a railroad office in Worcester, Mass., and paid the agent \$7.50. Twenty years ago her boy worked one day for the company. He was unable to do any more work that week. Saturday he called at the office for his pay, and, owing to an error on the part of the paymaster, received a full week's wage, \$9.

When Francis M. Green's mother told her that she could not marry Hermin L. Wayland she did not elope but like the obedient girl that she was patiently waited for her mother to change her mind. This was fully 40 years ago. A few weeks since her mother relented and said, she might marry her lover. So on Wednesday, at Providence, R. I. there was a happy wedding, the groom being 60 and the bride 61. The groom, who is the son of Dr. Francis Wayland, the celebrated president of Brown university, has been a wellknown minister of the Gospel for many years.

There never was a better example of perseverance under difficulties than that recently set by an oriental surveyor. He was in a wild region in Asia where he could not use instruments; so for linear measurements he depended upon his step as the unit, keeping track of the number of steps he took. Once he was forced to jump on a horse's back in order to escape from robbers, but he was equal to the emergency, for he counted the animal's paces as indicated by its stepping with the right fore leg. He calculated his distance for nearly 230 miles in this way and with singular accuracy.

Back to the Old Way.
After deliberate consideration on the part of physicians employed by the Jackson Manufacturing Co., to investigate the so-called advance in medical science with reference to the treatment of lung troubles, they have decided that the old reliable medicinal properties of Wild Cherry Bark and a highly eliminated preparation of Tar, possesses the most reliable stimulant to the weak and distended lobes of the lungs. They are nature's own remedies, and as a consequence the manufacturer has decided to continue the sale of Jackson's Wild Cherry and Tar Syrup under a positive guarantee that one dose will relieve the most obstinate cough and one bottle will generally cure a cold. Price 25 and 50 cents. For sale by B. G. Ridgway.

The First Step.
Perhaps you are run down, can't eat, can't sleep, can't think, can't do anything to your satisfaction, and you wonder what ails you. You should heed the warning, you are taking the first step into nervous prostration. You need a nerve tonic and in Electric Bitters you will find the exact remedy for restoring your nervous system to its normal healthy condition. Surprising results follow the use of this great nerve tonic and alterative. Your appetite returns, good digestion is restored, and the liver and kidneys resume healthy action. Try a bottle. Price 50c. at B. G. Ridgway's drug store.

ANDREW JACKSON,

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A large stock, All sizes, Ready for hanging, at low prices. Estimates furnished on application, for anything in the line of Lumber.

Good Grades, Low Price.

CALL AND SEE FOR YOURSELVES.

A. J. CRAWFORD, J. H. LACKEY
Kenia, O. Jamestown, O.

Crawford & Lackey
BREEDS FANCY

Poland-China Hogs



We have for this season's trade some large growthy pigs of both sexes. Priced to suit the times. Also 3 extra Short-Horn bull calves. Call on, or address as above.

Proposed Amendment to the Constitution of Ohio.

TAXATION.

SECTION 1. Be it resolved by the General Assembly of the State of Ohio, That a proposition shall be submitted to the electors of this State on the first Tuesday after the first Monday in November, 1891, to amend Section 2, of Article XII, of the Constitution of the State of Ohio, so that it shall read as follows:

ARTICLE XII.
SECTION 2. Laws may be passed which shall tax by a uniform rule all money, credits, investments in bonds, stocks, joint-stock companies, or otherwise; and all real and personal property according to the true value thereof in money. In addition thereto, laws may be passed taxing rights, privileges, franchises, and such other subject matters as the legislature may direct; but burying-grounds, public schools, houses used exclusively for public worship, institutions of purely public charity, public property used exclusively for any public purpose, and other property may by general laws, be exempted from taxation; and the value of all property so exempted shall, from time to time, be ascertained and published as may be directed by law.

SECTION 3. At each election, those electors desiring to vote for such amendment may have placed upon their ballots the words "Taxation Amendment—Yes," and those opposed to such amendment may have placed upon their ballots the words "Taxation Amendment—No."

SECTION 4. This amendment shall take effect on the first day of January, 1892.

NIAL N. HYSEL, Speaker of the House of Representatives.

WM VANCE MARQUIS, President of the Senate.

Adopted April 24, 1891.

URRIS SPRINGS or ANTI-NEURALGIC CURE, GIVEN BY THE SECRETARY OF STATE.

I, David J. Ryan, Secretary of State of the State of Ohio, do hereby certify that the foregoing is a true copy of a joint resolution adopted by the General Assembly of the State of Ohio, on the 24th day of April A. D. 1891, taken from the original file in this office, in testimony whereof, I have hereunto set my hand and the Great Seal of the State of Ohio, at Columbus the 24th day of April, A. D. 1891.

D. J. RYAN, Secretary of State.

WE HAVE BARGAINS

THAT
That Have A Fruitful Meaning To Buyers

Household and kitchen Furniture. When cleaning house this fall you will find you need a new parlor or chamber suite. It is then we can do you good. We have an elegant line to select from and will guarantee prices.

BARR & MORTON.

It may be you will need the services of
Undertakers
or practical embalmers. If so we guarantee good service.

BARR & MORTON.

TO THE PATRONS OF THE HERALD

A cordial invitation is extended to you to examine the elegant

NEW STOCK

being received now. A complete line of fine
Dress Suitings,
all the latest styles together with every grade of fine
**Business Suits, Overcoats, Pant
ings, Gents Furnishing Goods.**

Our prices, like quality in fine goods can not be excelled.

D. M. STEWART & CO.
KENIA, OHIO.

FAWCETT.
The Kenia Jeweler
Has in stock a fine line of WATCHES, CLOCKS, JEWELRY and
DIAMONDS!

The Best Use of Optimal Quality in Green County. A Specialty made of beautiful Green County in Gold, Silver and Steel. They offer a brilliancy and distinction of value, with an amount of care and comfort, seldom enjoyed by sportsmen.

THE H

AN INDEPENDENT

SATURDAY,

W. H. BLAIR

PRICE \$1

CHURCH

Covenanters, 11:00 a.m. and 7:30 p.m. R. P. Church, pastor, Kenia school at 10:00 a.m. M. E. Church, pastor, Kenia school at 9:30 a.m. Young People's prayer meeting, 7:30 p.m.

U. P. Church, pastor, Kenia school at 10:00 a.m. A. M. E. Church, pastor, Kenia school at 9:30 a.m. Baptist Church, pastor, Kenia school at 9:30 a.m. and 7:30 p.m. Monday night.

WAS

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Thousands of the Hopeless

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In spite of which have been killed by the U and by the pro the fraudulent English estate- ment develop the Chicago I have been un- der of dupes in- creasing. Dur- more letters I received from imaginary a- waiting the England. Th back as Mr. I enormous pro- this descrip- printed circu- lar, said

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The Cedarville Herald.

W. H. BLAIR, Publisher.

CEDARVILLE, OHIO.

GEMS CAN NOT WIN THE HEART.

Gems can not win the heart,
Though pure and bright
May be their light,
Can they true joy impart?

What though the diamond's blaze
May lovely seem,
And like a glorious dream
May be its sparkling rays;
They never light the waves which onward roll,
The surging waters of the struggling soul!

Give, says the lonely heart,
Not jewels from the mine—
For these I do not prize—
In these I have no part.

Richer and dearer are the gifts I crave,
Withhold them not—my life they'll bless and save.

Affection's tender care,
Love shining in the eyes
Of those whose love we prize,
These make our pathway fair;
These are the gifts I crave; gold can not buy
These jewels; these alone can bless and satisfy.

—N. Y. Ledger.

A Story of the Late War.

BY BERNARD BIGSBY,
Author of "Loyal to Last," "My Lady Fancies,"
"Ellen's Great Secret," "Tell
Among Thieves," Etc.

Copyright, 1897, by A. N. Kellogg Newspaper Co.

CHAPTER XIX. HOME, SWEET HOME.

Whenever a railroad train rolled up to the station at Meltonburg its passengers were accustomed to smilingly remark that every man, woman and child in the place was loading on its platform to gaze at the arrivals and departures. What, then, must they have thought when one bright August morning the express from Columbus dashed up to the little depot with a series of jubilant shrieks that showed that the engineer was in sympathy with some unwonted excitement, and they saw the depot draped in fluttering bunting and alive with hundreds of country folks arrayed in their best, while a local band, with more energy than harmony, brayed the air of "See, the Conquering Hero Comes!"

And the conquering hero who came to Meltonburg on that sunny morning was none other than Frank Besant, who was dumfounded at his noisy reception, which was really due to the energy of the editor of the Weekly Advertiser, who had roused the honest rustics to what he afterwards described in the columns of his journal as "a red-hot burst of enthusiasm." And, when the village president, an aged and estimable hardware merchant, stepped forward and fired an oration at him, which was a little personal at first, but soon drifted into a Fourth of July screed, that Frank thought he had heard before, the young soldier felt that he would rather endure another Chickamauga than go through the ordeal. But he had to face the music—to hear Rev. Lubin Ferry compare him in dulcet tones with every Biblical hero from David downwards, and declare that his was thought this day that the Meltonburgers would forever be proud of—and to accept at the hands of a committee, of which the Advertiser man was spokesman, the presentation of a sword, on which was engraved a list of the battles in which he had—or ought to have—taken part. As the Advertiser said, "it was a high old time, and the welkin rang with the plaudits of thousands, when the youthful hero, in few but appropriate words, gracefully acknowledged the tribute to his bravery."

But they let him go at last. Even the little boys, who had shouted themselves hoarse, had sense to leave him, when he opened the garden gate and turned up the avenue of walnuts to his home.

"Mother!"

"My boy!"

I draw the curtain over the tender scene and leave them to their bliss. And Grace came, too, blushing and trembling, and oh! so glad, that Frank took her in his arms and stroked her hair and raised kisses upon her uplifted face, just as though he had a right to do it and she was his affianced bride, not at all in the subdued, yet affectionate manner in which he greeted cousin Kate. Why, the two receptions would not bear comparison; and was she not a happy girl? But she was happier when that night the young soldier told her the old, old tale of love, which in her ears sounded as sweet and fresh as though some of ages ago it had not called the blush to the damask cheek of woman.

And when on Sunday Mr. Brentwood preached to a crowded congregation a memorial sermon, in which, after a touching tribute to the Meltonburg boys who had died in action, he reminded his hearers of the debt of gratitude they owed the brave survivors of that awful struggle, you should have seen

the widow's eyes blaze with triumph. She did not now look down in trembling confusion, nor did her boy hide his face or sicken with shame at the words of the preacher.

And Frank's sympathies were with the minister too, when he added: "We are a proud people this day, exultant in victory, almost for the moment forgetting our tears for the loved ones who have fallen on the battle-field; but there is one thing we have not thought of. While we pour out heartfelt gratitude to the heroes who have maintained the metonymy of this mighty Nation, whose noble deeds shall inspire the poets of unborn generations, can we not spare from the overflow of our elation some sympathy for those who fought for a cause they believed to be just, and who now have to add to the desolation of blighted homes and ruined prospects the bitterness of defeat? We can afford to be generous. Perhaps it is old age that brings on me the spirit of prophecy, but I can see the time when we shall record with pride the courage and devotion of the people of the South, whose marvelous endurance has no parallel in history, and say exultantly, 'And these men were Americans; when the gallantry of Lee and Jackson will be remembered without robbing the crowns of Grant, Sherman and Sheridan of a single laurel-leaf.'"

Though the people generally were not ripe for the expression of such liberal criticism, the soldier element of the congregation nodded approbation. The countenances of Miss Ruth and a few others, however, manifested determined signs of disapproval and Rev. Lubin afterwards remarked that his ma considered Mr. Brentwood's sentiments hardly decent.

The pastor's sister, too, had another subject which caused discomfort.

"I declare," she said to Grace, going home from church, "that Mary Besant does not look twenty-five years old today—guess it's that bonnet she had from Dayton does it!"

But Grace knew that her friend's radiant looks were due to a heart full of the sunshine of thankfulness, so she demurely replied:

"Mrs. Besant always looks younger than her years, but to-day she is particularly bright and pretty. Perhaps the contrast of this morning with the day when last she sat in church with Frank, may have something to do with her cheerfulness."

"Oh! yes, I remember when she made such a fool of herself. Well, perhaps you are right, for, indeed, it is natural she



"Ah! mother, you do not know the REAL WORTH OF THE MAN."

should feel good over her boy's splendid luck. It is not every widow's son that goes to the war who comes back a Colonel."

"Luck! Frank's luck, auntie! Do you dare to call the reward of heroic deeds luck?"

"Yes, I do, child. So you needn't snap my head off. Look at poor James Lawson, who entered the army the same day he did, and never rose beyond the rank of private. But who is that distinguished-looking man shaking hands with the Besants? Just come by train I shouldn't wonder, breaking the Sabbath; but he's a fine, handsome man for all that. Hurry, up, Grace, and we'll get introduced."

But as the stranger joined the Besant party Frank and his cousin fell back to the Miss Brentwoods, leaving Mrs. Besant to proceed to Walnut House with their new companion.

"Who is your friend in the silk hat, Frank?" Miss Ruth asked, in her abrupt way, when they had shaken hands.

"Colonel Hopkins, of Ours, Miss Brentwood."

"Oh! what do you mean by 'Ours'?"

"Why, of our regiment. It is a way we have of speaking."

"Are there two Colonels to a regiment?"

"No; only one."

"Then, you are not a Colonel after all?"

"Yes I am. He resigned in my favor just before we were mustered out."

"Oh! he resigned, did he? What made him so eager to sacrifice himself for your interests?"

"I am sure I do not know," Frank laughed, "unless it was to encourage merit."

"But I do, young man; if he is the person I take him to be, and I'm not quite sure, for I haven't seen him for more than twenty years; but if he is, I know quite well why he dropped that pretty plum into your mouth."

"Would it be indiscreet to ask why, since you are so well informed?"

"Oh! ask your ma. Perhaps she'll tell you and perhaps she won't."

And with that parting shot Miss

Besant started up a path that led by a near cut to the parsonage and left the young people to themselves.

"I am sorry aunt was so rude to you, Frank," Grace began, in lame apology.

"Pshaw! my dear, don't let that worry you. We all know and make allowances for Miss Ruth's eccentricities; but I do wish she wouldn't be so comfoundedly enigmatical."

Then Kate Lester interposed.

"If you will accept me as the reader of the riddle," she said with a laugh, that showed two rows of teeth like pearls, "I should say that Miss Brentwood means to insinuate that you found favor in Colonel Hopkins' eyes because you were your mother's son."

"And why not? They were friends of long ago."

"Ah, why not?" and the young lady's eyes gleamed with mischief.

Meanwhile the Colonel and the widow were wending their way towards Walnut House, side by side, utterly unconscious of the remarks they had excited.

"I could not wait for your answer to my letter, Mary," he was saying, when they were quite out of ear-shot of the party, "so I came on from Chicago by the express last night to learn my fate."

She never helped him by a word, but he saw that she was much agitated.

"I am a plain, blunt man, unskilled in the art of eloquence to plead my suit, but I loved you before we married, and I love you now. I know that I am asking a great sacrifice of you—you with all the beauty of your youth retained, and I, so old and battered—but I would make you happy as my wife. My love for Frank, too, should plead with you in my favor."

"And, yet, it is for Frank's sake, Jack, that I must say no to your request. Nay, do not think me hard and ungrateful for the honor you have done me. You do not know how much the refusal costs me."

Jack! She called him, as she used to do, by the old familiar name. He was too good a soldier to retire before such an ill-defended position as this.

"Then if the only obstacle to my suit is your son's possible objection, may I—"

She interrupted him, with the same look on her face that he had seen there nearly five-and-twenty years ago, when he had asked the same question.

"No, once and for all, dear friend, it can not be. Believe me I have not made up my mind to refuse the love of a man of your worth and true nobility of character, without hours of painful thought. You must take my answer as final."

"Then, good-bye, Mary!" he said, for they had now reached the garden-gate, and without another word he left her.

Half an hour later, Frank came in.

"Is dinner ready? Where is Colonel Hopkins, mother?" were his first questions.

Now, though the pretty widow had bathed her eyes and used all the little arts of the toilet, with which women are so adept in concealing the traces of their emotions, there yet lingered in Mrs. Besant's face a tell-tale sign of sorrow that caught her son's attention in a moment.

"Mother," he said, putting his arm around her waist, "there is something wrong. Where has the Colonel gone?"

"I am afraid he has left us—perhaps he is at the hotel—there is no train North till this evening," was the incoherent answer, while the lady's cheeks blushed furiously.

"Gone to the hotel! Have you and he been quarreling?"

"No."

"Not quarreling but not agreeing, perhaps? Now, darling man!—very coaxingly—"you and I are a little more than mother and son, for we have been boon companions ever since I can remember, then is it not a little late in the day for one of us to have a secret which the other can not share?"

A fond pressure of the hand was his reply.

"Have you no secret, then?"

"Not one you ought to know."

"Not one you ought to know," I am sure. Forgive me if I seem abrupt, darling mother, but has Colonel Hopkins asked you to be his wife?"

"Yes, Frank." The answer was in a tone scarce above a whisper.

"And you said?"

"I said 'No,' Frank."

"Because you did not love him?"

"That is not a fair question. You really must content yourself with your own love adventures, Frank, without interfering with the indiscretions of your elders."

She tried hard to get up a light laugh, but it was a failure.

"Mother, you must answer me!"

"What shall I say?"

"The truth."

"Now, suppose I had told him 'Yes,' what would you have said?"

"That you were a lucky woman and I a happy man. Ah, mother, you do not know the real worth of the man you've turned away."

"Oh, Frank!"

"I say," he continued, hotly, "you don't know what a gentle, lovable, pure, brave, honorable man he is—the noblest fellow I ever met, except my father."

"I know it, Frank!" the widow sighed, with such conviction that light dawned on her son's doubts.

"Ah! you do love him, after all?"

"Well, perhaps—really, Frank—you are odious to-day—but I will confess that I think the Colonel—"

"Spare your blushes, mamma!" Frank cried, gleefully, "for I am off to bring him back." And before she could interpose he was gone.

Jack! started up a path that led by a near cut to the parsonage and left the young people to themselves.

"I am sorry aunt was so rude to you, Frank," Grace began, in lame apology.

"Pshaw! my dear, don't let that worry you. We all know and make allowances for Miss Ruth's eccentricities; but I do wish she wouldn't be so comfoundedly enigmatical."

Then Kate Lester interposed.

"If you will accept me as the reader of the riddle," she said with a laugh, that showed two rows of teeth like pearls, "I should say that Miss Brentwood means to insinuate that you found favor in Colonel Hopkins' eyes because you were your mother's son."

"And why not? They were friends of long ago."

"Ah, why not?" and the young lady's eyes gleamed with mischief.

Meanwhile the Colonel and the widow were wending their way towards Walnut House, side by side, utterly unconscious of the remarks they had excited.

"I could not wait for your answer to my letter, Mary," he was saying, when they were quite out of ear-shot of the party, "so I came on from Chicago by the express last night to learn my fate."

She never helped him by a word, but he saw that she was much agitated.

"I am a plain, blunt man, unskilled in the art of eloquence to plead my suit, but I loved you before we married, and I love you now. I know that I am asking a great sacrifice of you—you with all the beauty of your youth retained, and I, so old and battered—but I would make you happy as my wife. My love for Frank, too, should plead with you in my favor."

"And, yet, it is for Frank's sake, Jack, that I must say no to your request. Nay, do not think me hard and ungrateful for the honor you have done me. You do not know how much the refusal costs me."

Jack! She called him, as she used to do, by the old familiar name. He was too good a soldier to retire before such an ill-defended position as this.

"Then if the only obstacle to my suit is your son's possible objection, may I—"



Copyright 1891

A ringing noise in the ears, headache, deafness, eyes weak; obstruction of nose, discharges falling into throat, sometimes profuse, watery and acid, at others, thick, tenacious, bloody and putrid; offensive breath; smell and taste impaired, and general debility. Not all of these symptoms at once. Probably only a few of them.

That's Catarrh.

A medicine that by its mild, soothing, cleansing and healing properties has cured the most hopeless cases. One that will cure you, no matter how bad your case or of how long standing. A medicine that doesn't simply palliate for a time, but produces perfect and permanent cures.

That's Dr. Sage's Catarrh Remedy.

A cash payment of \$500, not by you, as you might expect, but to you, if you can't be cured. It's an offer that's made in good faith, to prove their medicine, by responsible men, the proprietors of Dr. Sage's Remedy.

That's the kind of medicine to try. Doesn't it seem so?

"German Syrup"

J. C. Davis, Rector of St. James' Episcopal Church, Eufaula, Ala.:

"My son has been badly afflicted with a fearful and threatening cough for several months, and after trying several prescriptions from physicians which failed to relieve him, he has been perfectly restored by the use of two bottles of Boschee's German Syrup. I can recommend it without hesitation."

Chronic severe, deep-seated coughs like this are as severe tests as a remedy can be subjected to. It is for these long-standing cases that Boschee's German Syrup is made a specialty. Many others afflicted as this lad was, will do well to make a note of this.

J. F. Arnold, Montevideo, Minn., writes: I always use German Syrup for a Cold on the Lungs. I have never found an equal to it—far less a superior.

G. G. GREEN, Sole Man'fr, Woodbury, N.J.

Watch Out Tower's Improved SLICKER

is Guaranteed Absolutely Water Proof.

Will Not Peel or Leak Soft Woolen Watch Out Collar.

A. J. TOWER, MFR. BOSTON, MASS. Chicago.

Many Witnesses.

100,000 witnesses testify to the virtues of Dr. Tatt's Pills. Wherever Cholera and Fever, Bilious Diseases or Liver Affections prevail, they have proven a great blessing.

Remember, a single trial will convince you that this is a cathartic medicine. Twenty years test has established their merits all over the world.

Gains Fifteen Pounds.

"I have been using Tatt's Pills for Dyspepsia, and find them the best remedy I ever tried. Up to that time everything I ate disagreed with me. I can now digest any kind of food, never have a headache, and have gained fifteen pounds of solid flesh."

W. C. SCHULTZ, Columbus, N. C.

Tatt's Liver Pills GIVE STRENGTH AND HARD MUSCLE.

Our System the Best.

WE PAY THE FREIGHT. We want reliable women in every town to sell \$5.00 worth of Teas, Spices, Baking Powder, etc., and get a Set of Silver Knives and Forks free, or \$10.00 worth, and get a Set of China Dishes free, or a cash commission of 40 per cent. will be given. No money required until you deliver goods and receive your orders. Address W. W. HANNA, CHICAGO, ILL.

El's Cream Balm

is worth \$5.00 to any Man, Woman or Child suffering from CATARRH.

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IN WOMAN'S BEHALF.

WOMEN LAWYERS.

The Chances of Success at the Bar Are Bright and Promising for the Perseverant.

On the 10th of April last, at the New York university, a "women's law class" was graduated. It was the first of its kind in the history of the world.

The class, consisting of fourteen members, was made up of teachers, business women and ladies of society. The course completed was in commercial law. It had lasted eight months, and had been conducted by Dr. Emily Kempin. It was a great success. The three lawyers who were present at the examination said they had never witnessed anything better among young men who were being examined—seldom any thing as good. This was not said in compliment, for they were serious men, and believed they were performing a serious duty in criticising, advising and encouraging the women who had entered on a totally new career.

It is very pleasant to write this, as it proves that law, the last profession to admit women, is one for which they are exceptionally fitted. In law and equity there are a few broad principles and an infinity of detail. Now detail is woman's province. She has, moreover, the tact, the quickness of perception, the patience (she has had a long training), and above all, the *aplomb* that go to make up a successful lawyer. There is a broad field for women as lawyers, particularly for those of their own sex who are forced to have recourse to the tribunals of justice. A woman in distress, suffering from another's wrongdoing, will often shrink from appealing to the courts because she has to state her case to a man—to reveal secrets or to make charges from which her natural delicacy recoils. With a woman she will be more free. She will state her case frankly, without artifice—it would be useless between them—and will receive equally frank and honest advice.

Law is not a sort of black art, as to many it seems. Blackstone defines it as the "perfection of reason," and while we may be tempted to smile in derision at the definition, in face of the astounding decisions sometimes rendered by our judges, a little study will make it clear that it is not the law, but the lawyer, who is at fault.

All that should be reformed? The question, "Can a lawyer be honest?" should not be discussed seriously by the public press, as has happened within a few months. But women are not entering the profession of law as men's critics, but as their helpers. There never has been any holy, reformatory or charitable work done by man which would not have been better done had his mother, his wife or his daughter helped him. So let it be with law. To the ordinary mind the name seems synonymous with mystery and harshness. Let women prove that the word means absolute justice between man and man, and that the harshness is only for the deliberate evil-doer.

I do not believe that law is necessarily exasperating. I have immense faith in its reformatory power when used, not to crush, but to elevate and save.

Already the Kempin club, the organization into which the women graduates have formed themselves, has been invited to join another society for practical work. The new body will be known as the "Bureau of Justice," and its duty will be to visit the city courts of justice and look after the needs of those who have no one but God to consider them. They will listen to the cases, and when necessary interfere in behalf of the poor and oppressed. In a great city like New York there is much of that kind of work for those willing to undertake it. No one means to do wrong to the helpless, but judges become hardened, the defense is doubtful, time is limited, there are so many cases on the calendar, and so the victim is sentenced as the quickest way of disposing of him.

The presence of women on-lookers in a court-room, of women too intelligent to be carried away by their sympathies, and too sympathetic to permit useless suffering, will indeed be a comfort and a hope, if not to the prisoner, at least to the wife and children, or to the aged mother, to whom the detention of the accused is sometimes literally a matter of life or death.

Of the members of Dr. Kempin's class one-half, perhaps, will enter the regular law school of the university next year, and study for admission to the bar.

It is a great thing for women that another profession has been thrown open to them. Teaching, women's great dependence, has become so crowded that success, pecuniary or otherwise, is quite out of the question. Private teaching can be hired at almost any price the student is willing to pay, while in public-school teaching the individual is lost in the system. A dead level of mediocrity is required of all, and nothing else is tolerated.

In law, I am told, individuality counts for every thing. It is said to be the one calling in which nothing but ability succeeds. This is probably something of an exaggeration, but it is pleasant to hear that brains and industry are really of some account, and that every thing does not depend on friends and politics.

The study of law will never be taken up as a fad or a pastime. It is too heavy, too difficult for that. But the young women who take within herself that she has the necessary ability and the necessary perseverance will do well

to consider it. If she takes it up as a man does—as a life business—she will succeed.

To many ladies I know the sound of "woman lawyer" seems unfeminine. They fear to lose the pretty, graceful ways, the accomplishments, and the ignorance that to some people are so delightful in the young girl. But the world has got past the period when clinging, helpless women were considered charming. It is doubtful if such woman ever seemed charming to her husband after marriage.

And now, for the benefit of those who think there is something unfeminine in the idea of a woman lawyer, let me give some details. Our class consisted of fourteen members, and among those fourteen were all the womanly accomplishments of singing, playing, elocution and knowledge of modern languages. Moreover, next to the examination, the question, "How shall we dress for the stage?" was the one that engrossed most attention. We first thought of wearing the black cap and gown, as does Dr. Kempin, but the gentlemen of the university opposed that. Then some one proposed the mortar-board and red gowns, but red was not becoming to all, so that was abandoned. The next proposition was to appear as *Forties*, and costumes were visited and prints studied to find exactly how Ellen Terry dressed as the advocate of *Antonia*. But even Ellen Terry's example could not induce some of us to favor the dress. Finally, to the relief of every one, white *crepe de chine* was decided on.

Thus, to the very end of the chapter, women will remain women.—Kate E. Logan, in *Leslie's Newspaper*.

A CHANGE OF OPINION.

The Old and Violent Prejudices Against Women Physicians Rapidly Disappearing.

"There has been a remarkable change of public opinion," said a Chicago female physician recently, "in regard to the practice of medicine. We used to be frowned upon by respectability, ridiculed by the papers, and scorned by the regular faculty. We were told that we had no right to intrude in the profession, that we were unfit for it, that we never could learn its mysteries, that the law would be invoked against us, and that nobody would employ us. The medical schools for women were small and poorly equipped and it was hard to get the right kind of professors for them. But we were not discouraged by obstacles, and worked our way until the classes grew from half a dozen students to a dozen or more. Things are changed now. The old and violent prejudices against us have disappeared. There must be over fifty regular practitioners of our sex in the city and some of them have incomes of ten thousand a year. They are favored by many wealthy families and the result of their practice is the best test of their merit. They are as well educated as their masculine rivals, many of whom are ready to hold consultations with them. Look at the Women's Medical college, just opened in New York, with its chemical, physiological and histological laboratories and its body of professors. Its course of study is three years, and it has nearly a hundred students, who have come from all over the union. This looks like progress, and I believe that in fifty years there will be as many doctors of our sex as of the other.—Western Rural.

An "Emergency Cupboard."

The Working Girls' club, in Boston, has started, among other good things, an "emergency cupboard," which is stocked with jelly and other delicacies for the sick, and also contains a hot-water bag, a rubber sheet, bundles of old linen, etc., which are at the disposal of any member of the club, or any needy person recommended by a member, in time of illness. Friends outside have pledged themselves to keep it well stocked with supplies.

ITEMS FOR WOMEN.

ONE of the most valuable flocks of sheep in the United States is owned by a woman in Vermont.

Mrs. ELLEN MOORE, of Williamsport, Pa., has been an undertaker for forty years, and during that time has buried 5,238 persons.

THE New York board of health appointed two women physicians on the summer corps, who gave free medical advice to the mothers of sick children in the tenement-house district.

MISS COOPER, the first lady who will practice medicine in Queensland, has qualified in Scotland, being L. R. C. P. and L. R. C. S. Edinburgh, and L. C. P. S. Glasgow, a rather formidable array of letters.

Mrs. SUTRO, the clever young married woman who recently completed a course in law at the New York university, is turning her knowledge to practical account by teaching legal lore to a large class of women.

FOUR women writers are said to share in the honors awarded by the Institute of France this year: Mlle. Marcel, novelist; Mme. Jules Sampon, educational writer; Mlle. Miran, poetess, and Mme. Carotte, biographical and historical essayist.

THE low wages paid women employed in the canneries in California is receiving the attention of labor and reform associations, and measures toward organizing the employees are being taken. The average wages paid to women is from \$1.16 to \$1.26 per week, and for an overseas about \$10 per month.

HOUSEHOLD BREVITIES.

—Whole cloves will exterminate the industrious and mercurial moth. They are more effectual as a destroying agent than either tobacco, camphor or cedar shavings.

—Equal parts of cream-tartar and saltpeter make an excellent remedy for rheumatism. Take one-half teaspoonful of the mixture and divide it into three doses. Take one of these doses three times a day.

—Plate Dollies.—Where tea is served on a polished table without a tablecloth, dainty plate dollies are placed under each plate. These are either hemstitched, fringed, or the design worked with the buttonhole short-and-long stitch, so the design can be cut out on the edge.—*Ladies' Home Journal*.

—To polish patent-leather boots or shoes, mix a tablespoonful of sweet oil with a teaspoonful of turpentine, and rub it over the leather with a bit of sponge, polishing afterwards with a bit of soft rag. If there are any cracks in the leather fill them up with common boot-black before you use the oil and turpentine.

—Candy.—Two cups white sugar, one-third cup good vinegar, enough water to moisten the sugar, boil in an enameled or porcelain pan (without stirring) over a quick fire. In fifteen minutes try in cold water. Before it hardens, flavor with nearly a teaspoonful of vanilla or lemon. Pour on a buttered plate. Pull. Do not stir at any time.—*Detroit Free Press*.

—Beef au Miron.—Cut some thin slices of cold beef and one large onion or two small ones into slices and fry them a nice brown in a quarter of a pound of butter, turn the pan around frequently to prevent the meat from burning. Then boil up half a pint of beef broth, seasoned with a little pepper and salt. Put it over the meat, and serve as hot as possible.—*Boston Herald*.

—A simple method of stewing apples is to cut them into quarters and put them in a thick earthen pudding dish. To every quart of apple quarters pour over a half cup of water and add a cup of sugar. Cover the pudding dish with a thick earthen plate, and set it in the oven for one hour. At the end of this time the apples will be found clear and transparent, thoroughly cooked and almost unbroken in form.—*N. Y. Tribune*.

—People who are subject to catarrhal ailments have special need to be particular in regard to their feet covering; they should see to it that their feet are always comfortably clad, their shoes should have substantial soles, and should come well up the ankles, and not be laced or buttoned tight. Light merino stockings or half-hose may be sufficient for warmth, but whenever by reason of much exercise the feet have become damp, and especially if the leather has absorbed wet, it is wise for a change to be made in both stockings and shoes.

—Chocolate Custards.—A delicious dessert is made as follows: Four cups milk, four eggs, one cup sugar, four tablespoonfuls grated chocolate, two tablespoonfuls vanilla. Put the chocolate over the fire in a double boiler with part of the milk, and let it cook until smooth; add the rest of the milk, and when this is hot, pour it upon the sugar mixed with the beaten yolks of the eggs. Return to the stove, and cook until the custard begins to thicken; when cool, pour into glasses or small cups, and heap on the top of each a meringue made of the whites of the eggs whipped stiff with a little powdered sugar. Or it may be served in a large dish. An agreeable variation may be made by substituting for the chocolate half a cup of strong coffee.—*Boston Budget*.

The Summer Shoe.

"These loose-fitting russet leather shoes that are now worn so generally in summertime cause us lots of trouble," said a shoe clerk in a big up-town store the other day. "You see, the summer shoes are so much more roomy than the ordinary shoes that the foot broadens, and then when our customers, especially those who wear the summer shoes all the season, come to get fitted with an ordinary shoe they wonder why we cannot fit them as easily as usual and why the size that used to fit them pinches and cramps their feet. We have to give some of our customers half a size larger, and those who like to have their feet look as small as possible protest that it is the fault of our stock, when it is of course the fault of their summer shoes. The low shoes that so many women wear in summer cause us more trouble even than the men's russet shoes. These low shoes, or ties, worn constantly develop the insteps, and then of course it is very hard to get a shoe as small as the one the customer was in the habit of wearing. Then comes real trouble. It is hard to break the news to a young and pretty woman that her foot has grown larger during the summer, and it is still harder to get her to believe that tramping over mountains and sauntering on the seashore in low shoes has given her a bigger instep."—*N. Y. Times*.

Prescribed By the Authorities.

Sympathetic But Near-Sighted Lady (to tramp filling temporary engagements at stone pile).—Poor man! That work seems hard and you look dreadfully tired. Don't you ever take a vacation? Tramp (pounding away drearily).—I'm on my vacation now, mum.—*Chicago Tribune*.

TEMPERANCE NOTES.

THE CURSE OF DRUNKENNESS.

What Predisposes Man to Become Intemperate.

Chief among the social conditions that predispose to inebriety is occupation. This may be divided into two distinct classes—first, occupation that constantly presents temptation to indulgence in drink; second, occupation that is so arduous or monotonous that it begets a craving for stimulants. To the first class belong bartenders and others connected with the manufacture and sale of liquor. To the second belong those who are exposed to the inclemency of the weather—cabmen, express agents, etc.; arduous callings—workers in foundries, bakers, etc.; monotonous callings—soldiers, sailors, ranchmen, etc.

The want of occupation is a most potent predisposing cause. Painful or exciting illness often forms the foundation of the habit. Abuse of tobacco may be considered a predisposing cause, as may any agent or influence that depresses the bodily or mental functions. Habits that may arise from a thousand and one daily circumstances lead persons into indulgences, small at first, but which are increased in almost geometrical progression. The outrageous adulteration of alcoholic beverages is not only a predisposing and exciting cause, but the essential oils and other deleterious drugs used for this purpose act upon the brain and nervous system with such force as to weaken the already weak intellect, and take from the physician the little help he might otherwise have from his patient in effecting the cure.

Having roughly stated the predisposing causes of habitual drunkenness, let us see what the effect of the exciting cause is upon the human organism, and we will then be in a position to judge of the effect of treatment. The persistent abuse of alcohol affects the human system in a variety of ways. Changes of structure of various tissues result. These changes, as has already been said, are of a degenerative nature. They are insidious and progressive, sooner or later declaring themselves. The stomach is inflamed so that the peptic glands and their orifices are almost wholly destroyed. The functions of digestion are no longer properly performed. Ulcers frequently form in the stomach tissues. The appetite for food is at first irregular, then lost. Nausea and vomiting are often symptoms. The various glands of the body are affected; the liver especially so, for reasons obvious to a physician. At first this organ is congested and enlarged. Inflammation may affect it in several ways, or its tissue may undergo fatty degeneration, or it may become contracted, giving rise to an appearance on its surface called "lobulated," also named, "gin-drinker's liver." The larynx undergoes changes that affect the quality of the voice. The rasping, harsh voice of the drunkard is well known. Chronic inflammation affects the bronchial tubes, often resulting in chronic inflammation of the lungs themselves (fibroid phthisis). Fatty degeneration of the entire muscular system occurs, and in this the muscles of the heart are involved, giving rise to the well known "fatty heart." The blood vessels undergo a change that renders them brittle and liable to rupture. The blood itself is affected. Degenerative changes occur in it that are little understood as yet by physicians. Suffice it to say that the blood is rendered less alkaline than normal, and that its fluidity is altered. It shows a tendency to coagulate through the walls of its vessels. The scavengers of the blood, the phagocytes, are not so active or so easily produced in the blood of drunkards. The kidneys are affected like the liver. Bright-believed—and his views are generally accepted—that the kidney disease named after him was frequently caused by overindulgence in drink.

But by far the most important changes wrought by alcohol in the system are those of the brain. The circulation of this organ is at first impaired. The blood vessels, large and small, are dilated. Often the brittle condition of the arteries mentioned before supervenes, and small hemorrhages into the brain coverings are likely to take place. Usually the size of the brain undergoes no change. Sometimes its consistency is greater. It is more dense, harder. In very advanced cases areas of the brain soften. This is due to the advanced derangement of the blood vessels supplying the softened parts with nourishment. Other changes take place in the brain that are not yet noticed. To these are due the altered perceptive senses. The special senses are affected in various ways. The general sensibility is destroyed. Nervous phenomena manifest themselves. Insomnia is the rule. If sleep is obtained it is disturbed by distressing dreams. Loss of muscular power may be so complete that palsy or paralysis occurs. Neuralgias are common. The naturally weak will is still more enfeebled. The sense of shame is lost; this is especially the case in women. Memory fails. Acute attacks of delirium, marked by hallucination and delusion, are frequent. The final termination is death or insanity. The latter may take the form of melancholia, mania, chronic delirium, dementia, or general paresis. The drunkard is daily succumbing to some disease or to the results of bodily violence. Alcohol would seem to be one of nature's most powerful agents

to effect in man "the survival of the fittest." Weak moral natures are those most liable to yield to its temptations, and the inherited tastes of the progeny of such are likely to speedily result in their destruction. The sins of the fathers are visited on the children.—Dr. Cyrus Edson, in *North American Review*.

BITS AND BREVITIES.

CALIFORNIA has one place where liquor is retailed for every seventy-five of the population.

In Iowa physicians who are habitual drunkards are now deprived of their license to practice, and in Georgia any inebriate physician has to pay a heavy fine and is debarré from practice.

It is daily becoming more impossible to ignore or be indifferent to the medical questions concerning inebriety. Disease, injury and crime, the direct result of inebriety, are not satisfactorily explained from any moral standpoint. The public turn to medical men, and they are unable to explain, except in some vague half-vice and half-disease theory.—*Journal of Inebriety*.

The highest court in Maryland decides that the liquor law of the state applies to the dispensation of drinks in a social club as fully as in a saloon, and consequently that clubs must obey the law or suffer its penalties. The supreme court of Massachusetts has held that the law does not apply to clubs, unless they are mere tipping establishments run under the name of a club for the purpose of evading the statute.

DR. CARPENTURE, of London, in a recent paper on sanitation, says: "The effect of intoxicating spirits is hereditary and much of the shortening of life is due to this cause. To all nervous and hysterical persons, stimulants and narcotics are, even in small doses, absolute poison. The increase of hysteria and nervous maladies are the legacies from drinking ancestors, and those who have violated laws of health."

A UNIQUE ordinance has been introduced into the Kansas City common council. It requires the purchase from the city of a license by all drinkers of intoxicating liquors, the license to vary in cost from twenty dollars to fifty dollars, according to the expense of the liquor which the purchaser drinks. The ordinance further provides that each application for a drinker's license shall be countersigned by the applicant's wife.

The inebriate is always followed by a generation of descendants that have marked brain defects, lowered morality, vitality and longevity, with a sharp tendency to exhaustion and alcoholic excess. In the next generation insanity, idiocy and epilepsy appear—criminality and suicide are common. In the third generation, drink mania, paralysis, insanity and criminality end the generation. Unless marriage with a healthier stock follows, the race becomes extinct in the second or third generation.—*Norfolk*.

Bisshop JOHN F. HUNTER, in speaking of the importation of liquor by Christian nations into heathen countries, says: "The Hindu's faith teaches him to be a temperate man, and yet Christian England is doing all she can to make a drunkard of him. The English government of India owns all the whisky stills of the country, and leases them for a year at a time to the highest bidder, who are almost invariably Englishmen. The lessees of these stills make spirits out of palm juice, and sell for four and one-half cents per quart bottle the vilest whisky ever drank by man."

It is appalling to find that the drink bill of 1890 amounts to £139,495,470—an increase of £7,282,194 over the sum of the previous year, all common sense and medical science notwithstanding. It is said to be equal to one-twelfth of the estimated income of all persons, to one-fifth of the national debt, and to be eight times more than the income of all the Christian churches. It is not our business to moralize on this expenditure. To us it means so much cirrhosis, Bright's disease, gout, rheumatism, insanity, etc., disabling employment, taking the pleasure out of the life of families, and bread out of the mouths of children. The drink bill for last year is larger than for any year but that of 1878, when it was more than one hundred and forty-two millions of pounds.—*London Lancet*.

Ruined by Rum.

One of the best Greek scholars in New York is a guard on the Sixth avenue elevated road. Not long ago a famous professor in one of our leading universities published a volume on certain features of the ancient Greek dialects, of interest only to scholars. The I. guard referred to above wrote to a New York newspaper, pointing out several errors made by the professor. He signed himself "Sixth-avenue Elevated Guard, No. —." For a month, says a writer, I watched the badges of the guards on that road as I made my daily trips back and forth. One morning I was rewarded by finding the learned man I sought. "How does it happen," I asked, showing him my card, "that you, a Greek scholar of first rank, should be doing such work as this?" He looked at me sadly and said, "I was the best Hellenist of my year at Dublin," he said. "My Greek is still what it used to be, but my career has been ruined by—rum."—*Iowa State Register*.

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W. H. BLAIR, Editor and Prop'r

PRICE \$1.25 PER ANNUM.

The best Tea in town at Bull's.

Window Glass and putty at Bull's.

Mr. Alex Kyle was granted a pension of \$12 a month this week, with several months back pay.

Fred Arnold and Joe Pumphrey, of Xenia, called on a couple of Cedarville damsels Thursday evening.

Robert Smith and wife, of Falls River Junction, Vermont, are guests of Mr. S's grandmother, Mrs. Marion Reid.

The W. C. T. U. will hold an all day prayer meeting at their room next Thursday Sept. 24th. All are invited.

Just 194 round trip tickets were sold by ticket agent Torrence Thursday. About 300 were sold during the week.

Howard Edwin, the infant son of Eransie and Ida Grant, at the home his parents near Wilberforce last Wednesday.

The infant child of Mr. and Mrs. J. C. McMillan, of South Charleston, died Tuesday morning and was brought to this place Wednesday for interment.

The second annual meeting of the Jeffersonville Driving Park Association will be held Thursday and Friday October 1st and 2d. There will be four races each day.

The children and grandchildren of Mr. and Mrs. Samuel Cresswell gave them a pleasant surprise last Saturday, bringing with them baskets of provisions and spending the day. About thirty were present.

The small hand-car used by the section men here which is usually considered well loaded when six men are riding on it, brought eighteen men in from work one evening this week. How the managed to stick on is a mystery.

The "Xenia Herald" is the name of the new paper published in Xenia, ostensibly in the interest of Democracy, but really to run out the old Democrat-News. It is a hard task its manager has before him, and if he succeeds he will be an exception.

James R. Orr has advertised a sale of stock, grain and agricultural implements to take place at his residence in north Cedarville, on Tuesday, September 29th, and will commence at 10 o'clock a. m. Among other things he will sell seven head of horses, two milk cows, over one hundred head of hogs, shock corn, hay, etc. Do not fail to attend this sale.

THE RANEY REUNION.

The past week has been one of rejoicing at the home of Mr. Samuel Raney. For the first time in almost a half century five of the seven sons of James and Martha Raney have met at the old homestead to review old landmarks, recall reminiscences of their childhood and in a thousand different ways are living again their youthful days. The Raney family are among the earliest settlers of Greene county, James Raney having moved on the farm now owned by his son Samuel, in 1828. It was there he reared a family of ten children—eight sons and two daughters, of which seven sons are still living. John Raney the eldest of this family left home to build a fortune for himself as early as 1843, and it was only a few years after that the family circle was so completely broken that a reunion was not attempted until now.

Thursday was the day set apart by them to meet at the old homestead and at the appointed hour there was present William Raney, of Iowa, Andrew, whose home is in Harvard, Nebraska, Jonathan, who is at present located in Indiana but whose home is in Indian Territory, and James and Samuel who reside in this vicinity. John Raney, of Denis, Kansas, and Henry, of Santa Rosa, California, were both unable to be present on account of the infirmities of age. It was our good fortune to be present on that occasion and a better time we never experienced. An elegant dinner was served which was enjoyed by the brothers and their families and a few friends whose friendship commenced in childhood and has continued to grow until now had they not been present it would doubtless have seemed that another of the family was missing.

After dinner a religious service appropriate to the occasion was participated in, conducted by Rev. Moore, of the Presbyterian church at Clifton. It was in the Clifton church each member of this family first united and all still are members of that denomination, four of them being elders.

Mr. Jonathan Raney had compiled a short but interesting sketch of the family which he read and from which we gleaned the information that the descendants of James and Martha Raney now living number eighty-seven, there being besides the seven sons, forty-three grand-children and thirty-seven great-grand-children.

During the evening the young folks present amused themselves at croquet while the older ones contented themselves with the old time game of pitching horse shoes.

Hon. R. G. Horr, one of the best posted men on the tariff question in the United States, will speak in Cedarville, Friday evening September 25 in the opera house. Mr. Horr comes here under the auspices of the Republican state central committee.

Golden Rio Cof's at Bull's.

FOR SCHOOL.

We offer three or four bargains in dress goods for school. One is a lot of 36 inch plaide fine quality at 25 cts. per yard, the styles are fully as good as those you see in the 50 cent plaid and they are so nearly all wool that you would not know but they were if not told different. They cost more than that price to make, and are bought at a sacrifice. Another is a plaid 1 1/2 yards wide, good style at 35 cents a yard, about 20 different styles to select from. Tricot in all the different colors and mixtures at 15 cents (Remember that price) a yard, that makes them as low as a calico or gingham. Still another low priced goods, is a lot of plaid serges about 30 inches wide all colors at 64 cents per yard; they were never sold less than 10 and often at 12 1/2 cents a yard, and we will not have them long at that price. In better goods we never showed as full and handsome a line. 50 cents all wool goods we have an endless variety in plaids, stripes and plains of all kinds. Send for samples, mail orders promptly filled.

JOBE BROS. & Co., Xenia.

Mrs. Margaret Shroades, wife of George Shroades, died at her home on East street, last Sunday at the advanced age of 76 years 9 months and 23 days. She was united in marriage with George W. Shroades, June 28, 1836. To them was born eight children, five of whom, with her husband, are living. The funeral services was held in the M. E. church Tuesday morning, conducted by Rev. Tufts.

A few of the friends of Mrs. McCorkle, nee Martha Williams who so long resided in Cedarville with her father Dr. Williams, who lived in the property now occupied by Mr. John Williamson, have prevailed on her to accompany her daughters, Misses Laura and Lena and give a concert here in the near future. The New York Dramatical Mirror speak of the family in the highest terms and our citizens can rest assured they will have at least one good entertainment the coming season. Mrs. McCorkle and family will be guests of Mrs. Andrew Jackson while visiting in Cedarville.

Jersey Sweet Potatoes at Bull's.

CLOTHING, BOOTS AND SHOES.

Our stock is complete and the latest styles in everything IN BOOTS

We lead, we can give you city prices on all our Boots this year. Just call is all we ask.

J. E. LOWRY.

Opera House Block.

School books, and school supplies of all kinds at RIDGWAY'S.

Sorghum, Syrup and New Orleans Molasses at Bull's.

Go to Mitchell's for Coal.

All persons knowing themselves indebted to me are earnestly requested to call and settle immediately, as I need the money. JULIA CONDON.

Call on Ridgway for school books.

A lot of cheap 1 inch lumber at Mitchell's.

Wind mills—cheap and good at Mitchell's.

Sul Soda, Borax, Alum, Sulphur, Saltpetre and Blue Vitrol at Bull's.

We have often heard of persons getting themselves "in a box" but never as literally as was the case the other evening when a lot of boys got in a box car to while away their spare time and money playing "cent antic" and were locked in by of their friends. It was only by a liberal expenditure of muscle with their jack knives that they extricated themselves.

Farmers, to prevent smut in wheat use Blue Vitrol, for sale at Bull's.

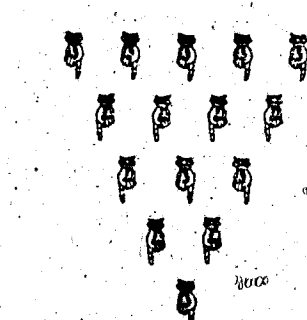
EUPEPSY.

This is what you ought to have, in fact you must have it, to fully enjoy life. Thousands are searching for it daily, and mourning because they find it not. Thousands upon thousands of dollars are spent annually by our people in the hope that they may attain this boon. And yet it may be had by all. We guarantee that Electric Bitters, if used according to directions and the use persisted in, will bring you Good Digestion and oust the demon Dyspepsia and install instead Eupepsy. We recommend Electric Bitters for Dyspepsia and all diseases of Liver, Stomach and Kidneys. Sold at 50cts and \$1.00 per bottle at Ridgway's Drugstore. (4)

Sunday Excursions via the Pennsylvania Lines.

Tickets at one fare for the round trip between any two stations on the Cincinnati Division from Columbus and Springfield to Cincinnati inclusive will be sold by the P. C. C. & St. L. Ry. Co. on each Sunday until further notice, during the summer of 1891.

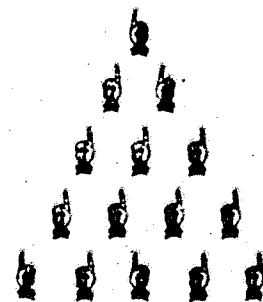
Breakfast Bacon at Bull's.



PATRONIZE HOME. WE WANT TO DO YOUR PRINTING.

Our JOB TYPE is EXCELLENT and prices can't be beat. Sale Bills, Letter Heads, Bill Heads, Statements, Envelopes.

Anything you want in our line we can furnish you on short notice. Call and see us. The HERALD.



We have the best wheat drills in the market, for sale at our store. Call and see them.

ANDREW BRO & Co.

FOR SALE OR RENT

A well located and convenient cottage house. For sale on easy terms. Enquire of R. F. KERR.

FOR SALE or RENT.

The Iliff homestead near M. E. church, Cedarville. For particulars call on Wm. Iliff administrator of estate.

New fall and winter styles in Millinery, also trimmed Hats and Bonnets. Best styles and lowest prices at Mrs. Condon's. Give her a call and be convinced.